



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

and chemistry, being useful in their application to the arts, with which manufactures and agriculture are so intimately connected. This species of knowledge is not only good in its direct application, but also in its beneficial, indirect influence on the minds of those who can draw amusement and instruction from the increase of useful knowledge. The well instructed young man will not only be more useful, and more secure from harm, but will enjoy a sense of innocent pleasure, of which the ignorant know not how to appreciate the advantages. Instead of roving from home, idly to look for tumultuous pleasures, he will be fond of the domestic circle, and those calm delights which are best enjoyed in the sequestered vale of life, and of which a taste for literary pursuits heightens the enjoyment.

K.

For the Belfast Monthly Magazine.

DIALOGUE BETWEEN NED AND PAT.

PAT. Good Morrow, Ned; where now?

Ned. I am going to the booksellers to buy the Magazine, that I may know the names of the rascals who signed the Popish Petition.

Pat. I have seen that publication, and viewed a list of the names affixed to the Protestant Petition, in favour of Catholic Emancipation, and think they are the most respectable I know.

Ned. All disaffected men.

Pat. Their wishing well to their neighbours is no proof of that; we are enjoined to "love our neighbours as ourselves."

Ned. Yes, that is a good old saying, and might have done well enough long ago, among the Apostles, where there were no Papists, but now they

are so numerous, that to give them power would be dangerous; it is best to keep them down. They make good soles, but bad-uppers!

Pat. I thought the author of all good did not create his creatures with a view that one part should oppress the other. Would not this be charging the Deity with partiality and injustice?

Ned. But they have been murderers from the beginning, and my good neighbour G—who is an orangeman, and reads his bible, says that murderers should not live.

Pat. You were wrong informed, "Vengeance is mine, and I'll repay it, saith the Lord."

Ned. Then I see you on the turn to become Papist too.

Pat. No, but the way is wide enough for us all; hearts may agree, though heads differ.

Ned. It is in vain to warn you of your danger. I say again, none but designing villains would put their names to that paper.

Pat. I pity your narrow minded prejudices; were you admitted to the presence of the liberal, enlightened advocates for Catholic Emancipation, who are to be found in every sphere of life from the Duke of Sussex to the peasant, you would shrink as it were, into nothing. Are we not all the children of Adam; and of course brethren, and if we "love not our brother whom we see every day, how can we love him whom we have not seen." If we do not, it is an evidence that the love of the father is not in us." M.

Ballymena.

(To be Continued.)

For the Belfast Monthly Magazine.

The following reply was distributed by the author to some of his literary friends, and a copy having been